

My life is falling down around me
My soul is drowning in my tears
All my will is gone
My days are looking hazy
Evil is pulling on me like
The moon pulls on the tide
Night has come
And does not want to go away
I need a blue sky with a summer wind
In the dimming years of my life

Barry Wyatt Jr.
My songs are my prayers
Linking my songs
Together creates my life story